



The Fall Hats FOR MEN

are here. Most of them high crowns with nobby brims—other more Staple Shapes too in all colors and prices. There's good looking hat.—Come In.

ECKERT'S STORE

"ON THE SQUARE"

FEATURE WEEK PHOTOPLAY

William Fox presents:—

WILLIAM FARNUM

IN

"THE PLUNDERER"

FIVE HUNDRED WONDERFUL SCENES
ROMANCE, LOVE, HATE, TRIALS AND SUCCESS
"The Plunderer", affords William Farnum a real Farnum part—big Bill Matthews of the Crox D'or mine, a doughty, splendid steel knif fellow, with a big warm heart.
The "Plunderer" is as perfect a photoplay as has yet been achieved, and deals with clean manly men, affecting sentiment, the lust for yellow gold and swift dynamic drama.

Admission 5c to all

Note: Owing to the crowd we had last night we have decided to run four shows each night to accommodate our patrons, the shows to start as follows: 6.00, 7.15, 8.30, and 9.45.

Continuous from 6.30 to 11 p.m.

WALTER'S THEATRE

Admission 5 cents

The House of Quality Photo Plays

CHAPTER NO. 2

THE GODDESS

INTRODUCING

ANITA STEWART and EARLE WILLIAMS

"A story of love, romance and honor" of red-blooded men, an innocent girl and a diamond in the rough. Do not miss this chapter even though you did not see the first one. You will understand the story.
LIFE'S YESTERDAYS. VITAPHONE DRAMA
In two parts featuring LEO DELANEY and JULIA SWAYNE GORDAN.
CARTOONS ON THE BEACH. EDISON COMEDY

SCHOOL SUPPLIES

Pencils, Rulers, Tablets, Erasers, Note Books, Chalk, Companions, Penholders.

EVERYTHING THE PUPIL NEEDS

PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE

FRUIT GROWERS' SUPPLIES

Extension, Pointed, and Tilley Step-Ladders, Picking Bags and Baskets, Barrel Hatchets, Nails and Presses.

S. G. BIGHAM'S Hardware Store
Both Phones. BIGLERVILLE

COMING EVENTS

Happenings Scheduled for Gettysburg during Next Few Weeks.

Sept. 30.—"Bringing Up Father" Walter's Theatre.
Oct. 9.—Gettysburg's Annual Farmer's Day Observance.
Oct. 12.—Dedication of Webb Monument at the Angle.
Oct. 16.—Annual Autumn Leaf Excursion. Topton Day.

JUST received 100 pairs more of wool and cotton blankets. Specials: 40 pairs grey silk fleece, full size, right weight for early fall, \$1.29; 15 pairs heavy grey cotton, good size at \$1.39, worth \$1.75. G. W. Weaver & Son.—advertisement 1

KODAK films, everything in Kodak line always fresh. Huber's Drug Store.—advertisement 1

AUTOS FIGURE IN PRIMARIES

Old Method of Taking Voters to Polling Places is Apparently a Thing of the Past. Night's Rain Helps Large Vote.

As a means of getting voters to the polls, the automobile has supplanted entirely the horse and carriage. This was never more clearly demonstrated than today when party workers had out their machines all over the county hauling to the voting places those persons who were not particularly anxious to drive from three to eight or nine miles through the mud.

But the rain of the morning was a great inducement for men in the rural districts to get to the polls. It had been generally prophesied for the past ten days that, in the event of clear weather, the vote in the rural districts would be very light as a number of the farmers are late with the work and would not wish to sacrifice a half day simply for the privilege of casting their ballot one way or the other. With rain and the resulting impossibility of "working in the ground" it is believed that the largest vote ever registered at a local primary will be tallied to-night.

The polls were opened at seven o'clock this morning and will close at seven this evening. The early vote was remarkably heavy and as the day wore on there was a noticeable increase while the last few hours will swell the total appreciably. Each declared voter received two ballots, the one for the non-partisan judicial ticket, the other for the party candidates for county and town or township offices. Those voters who were not declared as to party affiliation received only the judicial ballot.

It is expected that the count to-night will be made quickly for the three judgeship candidates as all interest centers in their standing. At many of the polling places the election boards will sort out the non-partisan tickets as soon as the ballot box is open, will run over them to get the totals for Butt, McPherson, and McSherry, and it will be known comparatively early how each district voted in this campaign.
The count for the other offices will then be taken up. There are so many of these and the candidates are so numerous that it will be far into the night before a general forecast can be made. This is especially true for some of the county offices where there are six or more candidates, one of whom will be strong in one section, while another will have the call in another district. A general estimate will be impossible until nearly all the voting places are heard from.

FELIX H. FOLLER

Body will be Brought to Gettysburg this Evening.

Felix H. Foller, mason, and local representative of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, died Monday night in the York hospital where he was taken several weeks ago suffering from a complication of diseases which had confined him to bed for the past two months. He was aged 57 years.

Mr. Foller was a native of Emmitsburg. He had been a resident of Gettysburg since 1893.

He leaves his wife who, before marriage, was Miss Lola Musselman. He also leaves a daughter, Miss Helen Foller, at home, and a sister residing in the West.

The body will be brought to Gettysburg this evening on the 5:30 train over the Western Maryland. The funeral arrangements have not been completed.

NOTICE TO FIREMEN

Making Preparations for their Philadelphia Trip.

There will be a special meeting of the Fire Company on Wednesday evening, September 22nd, at 7 o'clock, for the purpose of completing arrangements for trip to Philadelphia. All firemen must be prepared to state whether they are going with the company as the committee must know for how many to secure sleeping accommodations. Also report if you will be accompanied by your wife. This is very important. Please be present ready to hand in your name if you intend to accompany the party.

SEMINARY OPENS FOR YEAR'S WORK

Incoming Class Numbers, Fifteen. Total Number of Students about the Same as in Other Years. Dr. Clutz Makes Address.

The Gettysburg Theological Seminary opened this morning at ten o'clock for the ninetieth year of its history. In spite of the fact that twenty-two students, composing the largest class for some years, were graduated last June the enrollment to-day is regarded as satisfactory.

The incoming Junior class numbers fifteen, of which all except two are former students of Gettysburg College. One of these is a graduate of Bucknell University, and the other is a graduate of the New York Bible School. The Senior class has sixteen members and the Middle class eight.

At the opening exercises this morning Dr. J. A. Clutz made a highly practical and very helpful address to the young men in which he outlined the ways in which they may get the most out of their theological courses. The work of the year will be taken up at once.

There are no changes in the teaching force at the seminary and the work will be conducted as in former years. The usual number of lectures by clergymen and other men of prominence from out of town will be given during the year.

The buildings and grounds were in the very best condition to receive the new and old students to-day and presented a most attractive appearance.

MRS. ROBERT McELROY

Has Several Brothers and Sisters in this County.

Mrs. Margaret E. McElroy, wife of the late Robert McElroy, died on Saturday morning, in Philadelphia, at the home of her son-in-law, William H. Fritz.

She leaves a son and two daughters, Charles McElroy, of Steelton, Mrs. John McKenzie, of Chambersburg, and Mrs. William Fritz, of Steelton; seven grandchildren and two great-grandchildren; also the following step-sons, John McElroy, of Fayetteville; Frank McElroy, of Carlisle; and James Beatty McElroy, of Philadelphia.

Mrs. McElroy was a daughter of the late William and Jane Bayly Black, of Straban township. Two brothers and two sisters are living, William H. and John B. Black and Miss Mary Black and Miss Susan Black, all of Adams County.

Funeral services were held in Philadelphia Monday evening and interment was made in Chambersburg this afternoon.

MRS. JOHN B. PETERMAN

Funeral in Littlestown Cemetery on Wednesday.

Mrs. John B. Peterman, of Hanover, died on Saturday at 9 p. m. following an attack of heart failure. She was aged 65 years, 6 months and 8 days.

She was a daughter of the late Adam and Susanna Fridinger, of Carroll county, Md. On October 1, 1871, she was married to Mr. Peterman, and they moved to Hanover nine years ago.

She leaves her husband and a number of children, one of whom is Rev. Robert Peterman, of McConnellsburg.

Funeral Wednesday, services at the house at 9 a. m., Rev. A. M. Heilman. Interment in Mt. Carmel cemetery, Littlestown.

RAYMOND A. SANDERS

Young Child Dies at its Home in Fairfield.

Raymond Anthony Sanders died at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kathryn Sanders, Fairfield, Monday morning at 5:30 from cholera infantum, aged 4 months and 15 days.

The funeral was held this morning in Fairfield.

UNCLAIMED MAIL

Letters Awaiting Call at the Gettysburg Post Office.

Mail for the following remains unclaimed in the Gettysburg post office, Mrs. L. A. Brennerman, R. M. Burston, Miss Sarah Lau, Mrs. Daniel Seltzer.

HEARING EARNEST DISCUSSIONS

Methodist Clergymen Hear of Plan to Provide them with Substantial Retirement Fund. Talk over Many Problems.

Discussions, earnest in character and valuable in their lessons, marked to-day's sessions of the Methodist conference in the local church, attended by many ministers from the various congregations in the Harrisburg District.

This morning Rev. S. S. Bidlack, of West Fairview, and Rev. J. W. Glover, of Hanover, went carefully into the Sunday School problems of graded lessons and the Organized Adult Bible Class, and the morning was closed with a discussion of the Epworth League and the Junior League led by Rev. H. C. Knox, of New Bloomfield, and Rev. S. F. Rounsley, of Wrightsville. Other ministers participated in the speaking. Rev. R. S. Caldwell and Dr. G. F. Boggs, of Waynesboro, were not present and their periods were occupied by the other discussions.

The discussion on "Social Service" this morning was particularly interesting and brought out the material betterment of conditions in this State through the work of the churches.

This afternoon was occupied with addresses on doctrinal and practical matters, many of the men attending taking an active part. The conference will close to-night.

An interesting feature of the Monday evening meeting was the report of Rev. C. W. Karnes, field secretary, who said that at present retired ministers of the Methodist church receive an annuity of \$196. It is planned in the future to pay them annually \$10 for each year of service. An endowment fund of \$300,000 will be required to make this possible.

The main address Monday evening by Dr. E. B. Caldwell, of New York, was one of the most eloquent ever delivered in the Methodist church here. He told principally of Chinese missions and conditions in the Far East. A large audience listened attentively to his discourse.

Musie by the choir and a trio by Misses Oyler, Beard, and Baragon were much enjoyed by the audience.

The ministers enjoyed greatly the automobile tour over the battlefield and are enthusiastic in their appreciation of the hospitality shown them in local homes.

DR. SMITH ILL

Well Known Educator is in University Hospital.

Following an operation for an abscess on the chest, Provost Edgar F. Smith, of the University of Pennsylvania, was removed to a private ward in the University Hospital Monday. Dr. Smith has many friends here.

He was operated upon on Saturday morning at the hospital by Dr. John B. Deaver. He walked from his home to the hospital and was taken back Saturday night in an automobile. His wife nursed him until Monday morning, when it was thought best to remove him again to the hospital. He was taken there in the automobile of his brother, Dr. Allen J. Smith, professor of pathology in the University Medical School.

SPIKING CONTEST

New Oxford Men Finish Third at Western Maryland Picnic.

In a spiking contest held at the Western Maryland employes' picnic last Saturday, at Hagerstown Fair Grounds, Emmanuel Adams and Clair Gensler, of New Oxford, finished third, driving fifty-six spikes in nine and one-half minutes, in perfection of points scored 86. The team finishing second drove their spikes in eight and a half minutes and scored 88 points. The first team was disqualified, making the New Oxford men get second place.

ODD ACCIDENT

Clothes Wringer Cause of Injury to Mrs. Black.

When her hand was drawn into a power driven clothes wringer Monday morning Mrs. Charles Black, living along the Taneytown Road, was painfully hurt. The hand is so badly swollen that it is impossible to tell whether or not any bones were broken.

HELP SCHOOLS IN BUILDING

No Longer Necessary for Adams County Boards of Education to Employ Architects when they Want to Put up Buildings.

Adams County school districts which may at some future date erect new buildings will be able to get their plans and blue prints free of all cost. The latest bulletin of the State Board of Education, which has just been issued, contains suggestive plans and arrangements for building of one, two, three and four story standard buildings. The State gives ideas of design, arrangement, cost and other details which are important to many districts and then furnishes the plans, so that part of the preliminary cost is cut out.

The bulletin approximately opens with a quotation from the famous speech of Thaddeus Stevens and urges that in future schools be given adequate setting and that there be as much ground as possible about the buildings, and that in rural districts there be gardens, orchards and plots for agricultural and horticultural instruction. The school code requirements on air, light and other modern details are clearly set forth.

The bulletin contains illustrations of the standard plans, gives ideas for rural high schools, including some illustrations, and for consolidated schools, together with other practical hints.

The publication was made with some suggestions from the Governor, who was a member of the board. Dr. J. George Becht, the executive officer, plans to put the bulletin in every district.

BIGLERVILLE

Biglerville—Mrs. Sewell Kapp was the recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Peters in Bendersville.

Mrs. Wilson Wierman is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Griest, at Guernsey.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Sanders returned on Friday from a trip to West Fairview and Chambersburg.

The Misses Rutherford, of Harrisburg, were week-end guests of the family of Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Bigham. Mrs. Clarence Hoffman, who has been quite ill at her home north of town, is much improved at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bolen were guests on Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Z. Tipton, East York street. The pupils of the Intermediate school have a holiday to-day due to the fact that their teacher, M. E. Hanes, is a member of the election board.

Mrs. Margaret Eldon, of Aspers, was a recent guest at the home of C. L. Longsdorf and family.

VALENTINE—SHOEMAKER

College Graduate Marries Miss Shoemaker of Harney.

At a pretty home wedding at Harney this afternoon, Miss Elsie Shoemaker and Luther Valentine were married. The ceremony was performed at half past three o'clock by Rev. Seth Russell Downie, of Taneytown. The bride and bridegroom were unattended. The wedding march was played by Mrs. Arnold Harner, of Frederick.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Grier Shoemaker. Mr. Valentine is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Valentine. He was graduated from Gettysburg College several years ago and since that time has been a chemist with the duPont Powder Company at Wilmington, Delaware.

They will go direct to Wilmington where they expect to make their future home.

STRUCK BY ROCK

Man Badly Hurt at Charming Stone Quarry.

Elmer Snively, employed at the quarries near Charming, met with a serious accident Monday morning while at work. A large boulder weighing about a ton became loosened above where young Snively was working and rolled down the side of the bank, striking his right leg. He sustained a compound fracture of the leg between the knee and ankle.

HOMES wanted for two girls aged 3 and 5 years. Apply County Home.—advertisement 1

FACED GERMAN FIRE AND GASES

Rewarded for Distinguished Service. Lay Unconscious while Enemy Fired over him. Remarkable Story Told by Young Soldier.

One of the most remarkable accounts of an engagement in the present war, received here, is that of Lieutenant Anderson, of the 48th Highlanders, a Toronto regiment, who helped to hold the trenches for four days at the battle of Langemark, was finally overcome by gas fumes, and later given the Distinguished Service medal and promoted to a lieutenant. Lieutenant Anderson is a nephew of Mrs. Eliza Large, of near Orrtanna. He enlisted as a private on August 8th, and is now back in Canada. The following is his remarkable story:

Three Canadian regiments, the 48th Highlanders, of Toronto, the 5th Royal Highlanders, of Montreal, and another Toronto regiment went into the first line of trenches on Monday night. We knew that all night the Germans were moving great masses of troops up just behind their trenches, two hundred yards from us. On the left of the Canadian line was the wood of St. Julian, which the Germans thought might conceal artillery. So they began, early Tuesday morning, to shell the whole wood. We counted the shells; they came sixty per minute for four hours, till every square inch of the wood was torn up. The same sort of bombardment had made the French troops give way at St. Julian the day before, when a regiment of Turcos, made up of convicts from the prisons, had fled from their trenches. The Canadians were ordered to hold their trenches at any cost.

After the Germans had shelled the wood for four hours, they ceased for about an hour, and then began to shell the ground behind our trenches, in the endeavor to clear out any concealed artillery that might be there. As this was rising ground, and exposed, no reserve troops could be sent to the spot to support us. Later the Germans began to shorten their range, and each lot of shells came twenty yards nearer the trench in which my twenty-five men and I were located. I said "Boys, you see what's coming." And we stood back with fixed bayonets and watched the shells come nearer. At last one dropped twenty yards behind us, and we thought that the next would finish us; but it struck a few feet in front of our parapet, sending the sand and mud flying over our trench, but killing only two of our number. Shells got the trenches to our right and our left. After some hours the shell fire ceased, and then began an attack with machine guns and musketry, that raked and combed every foot of ground in front of our trenches. We were unsupported by artillery, and for us to fire back with rifles would have been futile; besides, it would have shown the Germans what they wanted to know—namely, how many men were holding the position. There were only three thousand of us, though, so far as the Germans knew, there might have been one hundred thousand.

From Tuesday morning till Saturday morning that bombardment kept up. By Wednesday our water supply had given out. We got no rations after the bombardment began, so during those four days we had to depend upon our emergency rations.

The noise of that firing is indescribable, while the effect on the nerves is awful. The only way I could get any relief at all was by a good old bawl every now and then. I just bawled the way I used to when I was a kid. The most of the fellows cried, too; all who could. Sometimes we would lean against each other and cry like kids together, and then we would feel better for a while.

Well, Saturday morning, about three o'clock, the bombardment ceased; and at four I started out to get rations. As I walked out over the parapet I saw the first of the gas. I didn't know what it was. I thought it was smoke. It came in little round puffs, grew to the size of a foot ball, and then spread. I got back into the trench and said, "Fellows, I don't know what this means." We all got ready to fire; then, in a few minutes, word came to fire, and we fired into the gas, fifteen shots a minute. Bye

(Continued on Third Page)

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UNITED PHONE

Want ads. One cent per word each insertion. Two cents a word if guaranteed first page position. Resolutions of respect, poetry and memorials one cent per word.

TO OUR READERS

The Gettysburg Times takes absolutely no part in politics, being neutral on all such matters. Anything that appears in our general news columns, concerning state or national politics, is furnished us by The American Press Association, a concern which gives the same news to Republican, Democratic, Prohibition, or Socialist papers and which is strictly non-partisan. Our advertising columns are open to all candidates of all parties.

Ready To Cut The Corn

The supplies are ready for you here: Corn Cutters, Huskers, Twine, Gloves, if you use them.

For The Housekeeper

A handy little plate scraper that takes off most of the grease before you put the plate in water, is a small rubber arrangement that sells for 10 cents.

Try one of these and see the help it gives to dishwashing.

Adams : County : Hardware : Company.

New Autumn Styles For Men

Ready for Men eager to learn what the Arbiters of fashion have decreed for the Coming Season, are the Scores of new Shades of Brown and Gray.

J. D. LIPPY, Tailor.

STORE OPEN EVERY EVENING.

A WAY ON YOUR VACATION?

Let the TIMES follow you. A telephone call giving us your address will insure the daily message from home AT NO EXTRA CHARGE.

It will go to a different address every day—if you say so. We attend to the change and are glad to do it.

Stock Cattle For Sale

FOR SALE AT McKNIGHTSTOWN
ONE LOAD OF

LIGHT STOCK STEERS

Weigh from 600 to 700 lbs.

A good kind, thrifty with good order on them. Will have stockers and feeders on hand for sale all the time at prices as low as they can be bought in any market.

C. T. LOWER

THE GREAT INTER-STATE

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OCTOBER 12-15

Enormous Agricultural, Horticultural and Live Stock Exhibits. New Cattle Barn to accommodate 800 head under one roof.

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The Finest Races Daily \$7,200.00 in Purses

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The Largest and Best Ever Seen
International Fireworks and Vaudeville Entertainment. Two Performances, Wednesdays and Thursday Nights at 8 O'clock. Extraordinary Free Attractions in Front of the Grand Stand.

Special Trains and Rates on all Railroads.

For Information, Premium List, Etc., Apply to
D. H. STALEY, Secretary. T. A. POFFENBERGER, President.

RUSSIAN ARMY FACES DISASTER

The Germans Close In on a Great Force.

MAY NUMBER 500,000

Warsaw Tactics Are Repeated by Teutonic Allies as They Push Forward in Poland.

London, Sept. 21.—The Russian army, menaced since the fall of Vilna by the German encircling movement, is estimated variously at 250,000 to 500,000 men.

The conditions under which the Russians are attempting to extricate themselves furnishes a striking parallel to those which followed the capture of Warsaw. They may precipitate one of the greatest, if not the greatest, battle which has been fought on the eastern front.

The British press has accepted the German claim of the fall of Vilna readily, in view of the situation that had been developing. Concern is expressed for the retreating Russian forces. So far as can be judged, Field Marshal von Hindenburg's troops have flung a loop about the Russians over a front of 200 miles and are not only in their rear, but are menacing seriously the single railway line and the few available wagon roads stretching to the south.

As was the case at Warsaw, the number of Russian prisoners left behind with the evacuation of Vilna was not great. Apparently the only way in which the retreating forces may ameliorate the seemingly bad situation is by a counter blow.

A news agency dispatch from Petrograd confirms a report circulated some time ago that Kiev is being evacuated by the Russians. The "Bourse Gazette," a government organ in Petrograd, announces officially that the evacuation is proceeding and that there are plenty of railway cars on hand for this purpose.

250,000 Russ Face Capture.

Berlin, Sept. 21.—While Berlin gave itself up to rejoicing over the capture of Vilna, military experts predicted the early capture of the Russian army of 250,000 men, which has been trapped by the Teutonic forces in the rapidly changing battle of the Vistula, and in the neighborhood of the city of Minsk.

A decisive engagement—one of the greatest battles yet fought in the eastern theater—is raging east of Vilna, where the German forces of General von Eichhorn, General von Veltz and General von Goltz are engaged in a desperate struggle with the Russian army of Prince Leopold of Batavia.

Victory for von Hindenburg east of Vilna means not only another retirement for the Russians, but also the separation of the Russian northern armies from the southern forces.

Although the Russians have achieved some local successes in the Vistula triangle, on the Galician frontier, operations there are regarded as of secondary importance. Another great German victory in Poland would relieve the Russian pressure on the Galician frontier and already the Russians on the Strypa river, in Galicia, have been fought to a standstill by the Austro-Hungarian forces.

The capture of Divinsk and the retirement of the Russians from their advanced positions on their third line to which they retired from the Bug, is expected to take place this week.

HOLD UP BANK MESSENGER

Thieves Rob Him of Satchel Containing \$2000.

New York, Sept. 21.—Vincent J. Maloney, messenger of the Chatham and Phoenix National Bank, was held up in Harlem street by two men and robbed of a satchel containing \$2000 in cash and a number of checks.

While one man threatened him with a pistol, the other beat Maloney over the head with a blackjack. Maloney is seriously injured. The thieves escaped.

Baron Bissing Is Interned.

London, Sept. 21.—Baron von Bissing, half-brother of General von Bissing, German military governor of Belgium, and a naturalized British subject, after fighting for months for his liberty, has been interned. He was mysteriously spirited away by detectives. It is reported the Islington workhouse will be the baron's domicile during the remainder of the war.

Secretary of Spanish Embassy Dies

Newport, R. I., Sept. 21.—Senor Don Pedro Stanley De Heren, secretary of the Spanish embassy, died at the Newport Hospital of a complication of diseases.

R. R. Shops Burn? Loss \$80,000.

Malone, N. Y., Sept. 21.—Fire, starting from an oil burning locomotive destroyed the shops of the New York & Ottawa railroad at Santa Clara, N. Y. The loss is \$80,000.

FOR RENT: house on Fourth street. Apply to Truman Beard.—advertisement

STEFANSSON IS SAFE

Explorer, Believed to Be Dead, Discovered New Arctic Land.



Photo by American Press Association.

Vilhjalmur Stefansson, the Canadian who had been given up as lost in the white area of ice and snow, reports he is alive and well and is preparing to pursue his explorations.

DUMBA WILL SAIL FOR HOME ON 28TH

Reserves Passage on Ship That Archibald Arrived On.

New York, Sept. 21.—With the return of James J. F. Archibald, the American correspondent, who acted as bearer of diplomatic messages for Dr. Dumba, on the steamship Rotterdam, it became known that the Austrian ambassador has engaged passage to return to his government on the same vessel when he leaves September 28.

The ambassador's reservation has been made. The Rotterdam's port of destination is Rotterdam, Holland, whence the ambassador may travel through neutral territory into Germany and thence to Vienna. The Rotterdam will make on this trip her usual call at Plymouth, England, but it is assumed that the ambassador has received assurances through the United States government that his safe passage is guaranteed.

Several secret service men boarded the Rotterdam at Quarantine, immediately went to Archibald's state room and questioned him for some time. The secret service men were reported to have searched Archibald, his baggage and the state room, and to have taken away a cane belonging to the correspondent. Archibald denied this, and would not admit having even talked to the secret service men.

Archibald issued a statement in which he said that he was in no sense intentional dispatch bearer and did not know the contents of the letters he was carrying from Ambassador Dumba, and which were seized by the British government.

HOT FIGHTING AT ARRAS

German Batteries Show Particular Activity at Old Battle Center.

Paris, Sept. 21.—The official statement given out by the French war office describes great activity on the part of the French artillery at various points along the battle line in France.

A depot of munitions within the enemy's line near Perth was blown up. The statement says:

"In the Arras district our artillery Sunday night delivered a violent bombardment against the works of the enemy and interfered with their provision trains. The German batteries showed particular activity in the environs of Arras and on the front along the Crinchon river.

"The firing of the enemy was also fairly well sustained in the regions of Foucaucourt, Herleville and Tracy-le-Val, and brought out an energetic response.

"In front of Fontenoy the Germans opened with infantry fire, but they did not come out of their trenches. In the vicinity of Berry-au-Bac last night saw fighting with bombs, artillery and rifle firing. On the canal between the Aisne and the Marne we took possession of a German listening post."

Sweden Loans Germany \$10,000,000.

London, Sept. 21.—In return for Germany's consent to permit the exportation of coal and some other specified items to Sweden, five Swedish banks, according to the Copenhagen correspondent of the Exchange Telegraph company, have agreed to make Germany a loan of \$10,000,000 to be used in payment for goods bought in Sweden by Germany.

Austrians Balk at Work for Allies. Harrisburg, Sept. 21.—More than fifty Austrians and Hungarians have left work at iron and steel works which have allied contracts in this vicinity in the last week. Forty out of one plant which has a contract for shells.

Mixtures in Type Metal. Type metal from which the types used in printing are made, consists of 35 parts lead, 25 parts antimony and 10 parts tin.

ALL SAVED FROM BURNING SHIP

Steamer Athinal Destroyed by Fire at Sea.

470 PERSONS WERE ABOARD

First Message Said One Was Lost, But Later Wireless Says Every One Was Saved.

Hallfax, Sept. 21.—The Greek steamship Athinal, from New York for Piraeus, was destroyed by fire at sea with the loss of one life, according to a message received by the marine department.

The steamship Tuscania rescued 408 passengers and crew and the steamship Roumanian Prince sixty-one others.

(In the light of two messages received later in New York, steamship men are inclined to believe the entire ship's company was saved. The messages received in New York place the passengers and crew aboard the Tuscania at 499.)

The message from the Tuscania was the first official word received from the liner since a wireless report that the Athinal was afire and the Tuscania had rescued the passengers. The origin of the fire was not stated in the message, which read:

"Heard distress call at 8:30 A. M. Sunday. Arrived on spot at noon and sent line across to help them. Transferred passengers. Athinal was abandoned. We rescued 408 passengers and crew, and the Roumanian Prince rescued sixty-one. There was only one life lost, that of a man who jumped overboard. We left the wreck burning fiercely in Nos. 1 and 2 holds. Position, latitude 40.54 north, longitude 57.47 west." (About 900 miles from New York.)

The Athinal sailed from New York last Thursday for Greece. She carried sixty-one first, forty-seven second and 213 steerage passengers. The others on board were members of the crew. The cargo consisted of considerable quantities of flour, coffee, cotton, rice and lubricating oil. It is regarded as a coincidence that the vessel took fire in almost the same latitude and longitude as that of the Sant Anna, which was endangered by flames last week.

All May Have Been Saved.

New York, Sept. 21.—The local office of the National Steam Navigation company of Greece, agents for the steamer Athinal, received a wireless message from Captain Bogdanos saying he had abandoned the Athinal at sea, owing to the fire which was destroying the ship. The captain's message said all passengers and crew had been saved. The British steamer Roumanian Prince had sixty-one survivors on board, the others, including the captain, were on the Anchor line's Tuscania.

The fire started in one of the forward holds at 4 o'clock P. M. Friday slightly more than twenty-four hours after the vessel had sailed from New York for Greece.

The Anchor Line office also received a wireless from the captain of the Tuscania stating that all of the passengers and crew of the Athinal had been saved. This confirms the message. Among the passengers were a number of teachers and missionaries bound for Greece and Turkey.

CANAL BLOCKED TEN DAYS

Panama Slides Serious, and Form Large Island in Channel.

Washington, Sept. 21.—The earth slides of Saturday night and Sunday in the Panama canal near Gold Hill are more extensive than was at first reported, and probably will tie up the waterway for at least ten days.

This dispatch was received by the war department from the acting governor of the Canal Zone:

"Continued movement of slides has caused the most serious shoaling of the canal since last October. Movement now has stopped. At least ten days will be necessary to open the canal. Shoals are 800 feet long and at the worst point there is only seven feet of water, with an island five feet above water, one hundred feet long and fifty feet wide in the middle of the channel.

Expositions Attendance 13,000,000.

San Francisco, Sept. 21.—Attendance at the Panama-Pacific exposition has reached the 13,000,000 mark, it was announced. The average daily attendance since the exposition opened has been 61,311. The thirteen million visited the exposition within the last two weeks.

Flying Board Kills Man.

Wilmington, Sept. 21.—Garfield Larson, twenty-five years old, member of the firm of Larson Bros., lumber and coal dealers of Reno, was killed when a sharp pointed plank was hurled from a saw in the Larson mill and penetrated his neck.

Secretary Lansing Resting.

Watertown, N. Y., Sept. 21.—Robert Lansing, secretary of state, arrived at his summer home at Henderson harbor from New York. He plans to spend most of his time fishing on Lake Ontario.

As Indicated.

Him—"Why do you think he has a thirst for knowledge?" Her—"I saw him reading a book entitled 'The Bardens's Guide' the other day."

U. S. SENATOR SHERMAN

Illinois Statesman Badly Injured by Stone Thrown Into Train.

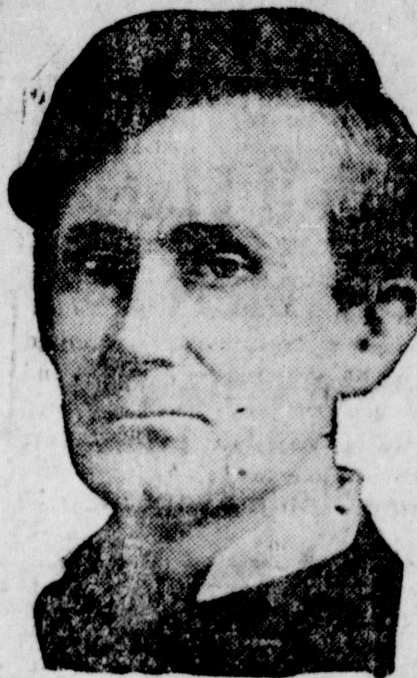


Photo by American Press Association.

GERMANS WIN FIRST CLASH WITH SERBS

Artillery Duel May be Prelude to Long Expected Drive.

Berlin, Sept. 21.—Announcement was made by the war office of an attack by German forces on the Serbians. The statement read:

"On the northern bank of the Danube German artillery engaged in battle Serbian positions south of the river near Semendria (twenty-four miles southeast of Belgrade). The enemy was driven off. His artillery force was silenced."

This is the first official announcement of the presence of Germans on the Serbian front. It has been reported for several weeks that the Germans and Austrians were planning a new campaign in the Balkans, with the object of going to the assistance of the Turks.

Such a move doubtless will be directed first at Serbia in an attempt to force a passage through that country to the Bulgarian border. Turkey having made promises of territorial concessions to Bulgaria, it has been reported that the latter nation would not oppose the passage of German and Austrian forces to the Turkish frontier. The prediction has been made that this move would bring Rumania and Greece into the war. These nations, as well as Bulgaria, have called out additional troops recently.

SHOOTS HIS BROTHER

Three Bullets Wound Man and Work men Threaten Assault.

Philadelphia, Sept. 21.—While a work in the drying room of the carpet mill of Hirst & Rodgers, Allegheny avenue, near Kensington, avenue, Carlo Chesnut, thirty-three years, was shot three times by his brother, John Chesnut, twenty-four years.

He was taken to the Episcopal Hospital in a dying condition. Fellow employees threatened John, but he was saved from injury by a policeman who placed him under arrest.

The dying man was too weak to be questioned, but he identified John who had been brought to his bedside as his assailant.

Little could be obtained from the prisoner as to his motive for shooting his brother, but it is believed by the police that the prisoner was angered because of his brother's refusal to give him money.

John, the police assert, has been out of work for some time, and was very anxious to get some money to go back to Russia to join the army. His brother had been virtually keeping him during the time he was out of work, and was opposed to his going back to fight for his country.

Accused of Threatening Schwab.

Allentown, Pa., Sept. 21.—After threats to murder Charles M. Schwab, David Williams, Socialist labor agitator, who led the Bethlehem Steel strike, was arrested here. Detectives are said to have worked on the case three months.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States weather bureau taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

	Temp.	Weather.
Atlantic City...	72	Clear.
Boston.....	66	Clear.
Buffalo.....	75	Cloudy.
Chicago.....	69	Clear.
New Orleans...	82	Clear.
New York.....	69	Cloudy.
Philadelphia...	72	P. Cloudy.
St. Louis.....	64	Clear.
Washington....	74	Clear.

The Weather. Showers, followed by clearing and cooler today. Wednesday fair; shifting winds.

FLAT for rent: 34 Baltimore street, over Huber's Drug Store. Fine rooms with bath and all modern conveniences. Inquire at Times office.—advertisement

PERSONAL NOTES AND BRIEF ITEMS

Paragraphs of News Telling of the Happenings in and about Town People Visiting Here and Those Sojourning Elsewhere.

William Pauls, of East Middle street, has gone to Lancaster for a visit of several days.

Mr. and Mrs. William T. Heathcote, of Buford street, left to-day on a week's trip through York county.

Calvin Hartman, of Hanover street, and Donald Coover, of Seminary Ridge, leave Wednesday morning for Philadelphia where they will resume their studies at the University of Pennsylvania during the coming winter.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. A. Schmidt, of Carbondale, are spending several days in Gettysburg.

John Weaver, of Carlisle street, transacted business in Harrisburg to-day.

Ira Taylor, of Biglerville, was a Gettysburg visitor to-day.

Miss Ruth Ecker, of Carlisle street, has gone to Aspers Station, where she will visit friends for a week.

C. H. Cobean has returned to Pine Grove Furnace after a visit at the home of his mother, Mrs. Anna C. Cobean, Carlisle street.

Jacob Slonaker has returned to New York after a visit with his family on Baltimore street.

Miss Idelle Epler has returned to her home in Philadelphia after a visit with Mrs. Bender, North Washington street.

W. S. Adams, of Aspers, was a Gettysburg visitor to-day.

D. L. Plank, of near town, left to-day for a trip to Earton where he will spend several days.

Mrs. George Murtoff, of Starnes Station, visited Mrs. Mattie Bum-baugh, East Middle street, to-day.

Murray Long, of Baltimore street, made a business trip to Philadelphia to-day.

George C. Baum, the college architect, is spending several days in town on business.

SEEKS \$5000 DAMAGES

Reading Detectives in Limelight for Third Degree Grill.

Reading, Pa., Sept. 21.—Sult was filed by Joseph Weber for his son, Nicholas Weber, against John Klein, his son, Joseph Klein, and City Detectives Peter S. McGovern and Edward T. Hallissey for \$5000 damages for alleged illegal arrest and imprisonment.

The allegations are that the detectives arrested Nicholas Weber, twenty years old, on suspicion of the theft of \$300 from the Kleins, and, after subjecting him to third degree methods, were compelled to release him for lack of evidence half an hour after his arrest.

None Killed in Haytian Fight.

Washington, Sept. 21.—Rear Admiral Caperton reported that in a skirmish at Gonaives, Hayti, one native had been wounded. There were no losses among the American troops. The navy department construed the admiral's report as bearing on the same affair reported as having resulted in the wounding of two American marines and the killing of sixteen natives.

GENERAL MARKETS

PHILADELPHIA. — FLOUR quiet; winter clear, \$4.60@4.90; city mill, fancy, \$5.50@7.20.

RYE FLOUR—Quiet; per barrel, \$5 @5.50.

WHEAT quiet; No. 2 red, new, \$1.07@1.10.

CORN quiet; No. 2 yellow, \$5@86c.

OATS quiet; No. 2 white, 42c; lower grades, 40@42c.

POULTRY—Live steady; hens, 14 @15c; old roosters, 11@12c. Dressed steady; choice fowls, 19c; old roosters, 13c.

BUTTER quiet; fancy creamery, 28c per lb.

EGGS steady; selected, 32@34c; nearby, 30c; western, 30c.

Live Stock Prices.

CHICAGO.—HOGS—Market steady; mixed and butchers, \$9.50@9.75; good heavy, \$9.45@9.75; rough heavy, \$9.40@9.65; light, \$7@8; pigs, \$6@7.25; bulk, \$5.50@7.50.

CATTLE—Market 10@25c lower; beefs, \$9.25@10.40; cows and heifers, \$9.25@9.90; Texans, \$8.50@8.35; calves, \$9.25@11.50.

SHEEP—Market steady; native and western, \$5@5.75; lambs, \$6.25@8.70.

Her Quaintness.

"Cut's 'ooman, muth wife is," complained Brother Bogus. "She'll believe any kind of a story 'bout a forriner, but she won't believe her own awful wedded husband on oath! 'Bieve's dat tale 'bout Jonah and de whale fun beginnin' to end, but when I comes rollin' home fun de lodge at two o'clock in de mawnin' and tells her what kept me so long was 'pepin' 'nshiate a stutler's candidate, she snawts like a camel!"—Kansas City Star.

Lemon in Water.

Take a lemon and cut it in two and squeeze the juice into the dishwater. You will need no soap. The

LETTERS FROM
COUNTY TOWNS

Correspondents send in Many Items of Interesting News from their Respective Towns, Personals and Many Brief Items

NEW OXFORD

New Oxford—Mrs. W. H. Emmert, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. B. Z. Cashman, at Pittsburgh, for the past two weeks, has returned home.

Ernest Mohler is spending a few days with his wife, who is visiting her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Leo Robinson and Augustus Robinson and wife spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Storm, of Hanover.

Misses Bernadine and Mabel Lingg spent Sunday and Monday with Mr. and Mrs. I. Lingg, of Emmitsburg.

Miss Regina Lawrence and guest, Miss Edna Coleman, and Miss Katherine Jane and Linnea Lawrence, spent Sunday at Gettysburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Flickinger and son, Miss Corinne Brockley and Earl Myers and friend, all of Hanover, spent Sunday with Charles Miller and wife.

Clair Colestock, of Hanover street, is spending a few days with his brother, Chauncey, at Philadelphia.

Miss Jean Moir, of Patterson, N. J., who spent some time with her sister, Mrs. C. L. Elcholtz, has returned home.

Earl Colestock, of near Hunters-town, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Colestock.

Mrs. Raymond Stallsmith is accompanying her husband on a trip. Mr. Stallsmith is a traveling salesman.

Mrs. J. E. C. Miller and daughter, Dorothy, spent Saturday in York.

FACED GERMAN
FIRE AND GASES

(Continued from First Page)

and by the fumes reached us, and we got weak and sick and could fire only three shots a minute. I'll never forget the sight in my trench. Some of the men were sick, others choking, and coughing, some praying, and some hysterical. Then came the word to retire. We tried to shoot once more, but couldn't, and then we left the trench. We crawled a little way, staggered along, lay down, crawled again, and after a time got back into a ditch two hundred yards in the rear of where we had been. We were too weak to stand up. Many of the men had to discard all their equipment, even their rifles, the last thing a British soldier gives up. In time we sank into unconsciousness, my last thought, as I lost consciousness was "I wonder if they will rush through and bayonet us."

All day we lay unconscious. In the meantime, reinforcements had come up, and the Canadian reserves of infantry, and some cavalry and artillery, kept up a duel over our heads all day, though we heard none of it. After dark we were awakened by rain falling on our faces. There was no senior officer, so I was in command. I realized that we must get out for food and water, so I said, "Come on boys." It wasn't a command. It was merely leading. I was far past commanding. However, only three could come, Binnie, Watson, and myself. We crawled a few yards, and when we found a "Jack Johnson" hole we lay there and rested. Shelling was going on all the time, but as we lay in a hole, I would think, "Well, they hit this spot last time, next shot will be a new range." They got poor Watson, but Binnie and I managed to crawl through. We were just about to give up when I heard an artillery whistle behind some shrubby concealments. I made one more effort, and reached the place, and told where my men were to be found. The next thing I remember I was in an ambulance, and a shell killed the driver. When unconsciousness came again, and awoke in the hospital, suffering from pneumonia as a result of the gas. I have some heart affection, and in on sick leave till October fourth, when I am to report to my medical officer in London, after which expect to return to the front.

We learned afterwards that, in front of the position held by that first line of Canadian troops, the Germans had massed one hundred thousand cavalry and one hundred and fifty thousand infantry, ready to rush through if we gave way. But we didn't, and because we didn't they were in the dark as to our numbers, and couldn't make the intended drive. So our troops had the honor of being ordered by General French that we had averted the situation, the most critical situation since the war began. The bombardment was the most terrific ever directed and concentrated on one spot at any time in the war; so say General French and Smith-Darrien. And yet we held.

Referring to his Distinguished Service medal and his promotion, Lieutenant Anderson said, "I don't know what they gave me either for. I didn't do anything, but I managed to keep my head."

A Family Trait.
"Oh, mother!" exclaimed tender-hearted little Frances, coming in from school with tears in her eyes. "There was the pitiful little orphan there today! He had holes in his stockings! All his clothes, and his shoes weren't like an' he hadn't any hat. It made me cry to look at him; he was the orphaned little boy I ever saw. Oh, just knew that poor child's father—my mother's both orphans, too!"—*Pittsburgh Press.*

Who Spoils the Children?
There was a discussion held recently among a crowd of men about the spoiling of children. Some of the men said it was the father's fault. "They give the boys about the same amount of time every day that it takes them to shave. If they took the job of shaving seriously and really put some time and thought on it, there would be a different story." But most of the fellows seemed to blame the mothers.

Hint for Mother.
A gate between two rooms has proved a blessing to one mother. It is fastened in the doorway between the nursery and mother's room. There are times when the mother likes to watch the children without being right among them. Often sewing or writing may be done more easily with the gate between the mother and the little one.

Explaining Baldness.
Dr. C. T. Ewart, a Scotch scientist, says his researches have led him to believe that the loss of hair on man's head and other parts of his body is a certain indication of intellectual progress. "This fact," he maintains, "explains to some extent the baldness which is always so prevalent among college professors and members of learned societies."

They Beat Powder, Anyway.
"This in favor of freckles," remarked the Man on the Car—"they won't rub off on a fellow's shoulder."—*Toledo Blade.*

Oxen Work Best in Pairs.
It is an accepted fact that oxen usually die in pairs. One yoke fellow seldom survives the other. Working and resting side by side through many years, the animals develop so strong an affection that separation means death.

Scene of Much Fighting.
With the exception of Gibraltar, Constantinople has probably experienced more fighting right up to its walls than any other important town in the world.

KIPLING SEES
40,000 MEN BY KITCHENER

Noted Author Is Thrilled by Veteran Army Corps of the French.

We present below the third of six articles from the pen of Rudyard Kipling, under the general title of "France at War on the Frontier of Civilization," describing the impressions of a visit to the fighting line in France.

By RUDYARD KIPLING.
(Copyright, 1915 by the Sun Printing and Publishing Association.)

TRAVELING with two chauffeurs isn't the luxury it looks to be, since there is only one of you and there is always another of these iron men to relieve at the wheel. Nor can I decide whether an ex-professor of the German tongue or an ex-road racer who has lived six years abroad or a brigadier makes the most thrilling drives through three mile stretches of military traffic repeated at half hour intervals.

Sometimes it was motor ambulances strung all along a level or supply trains or those stern big guns coming around corners with trees chained on their long backs to puzzle aeroplanes and their leafy big shell limbers snorting behind them. In the rare breathing spaces men with rollers and road metal attacked the road. In peace the roads of France, thanks to the motor, were none too good. In war they stand incessant traffic far better than they did with the tourist. My impression after some 700 miles printed off on me at between sixty and seventy kilometers was of uniform excellence. Nor did I come upon any smashes or breakdowns in that distance, and they certainly were trying them hard. Nor, which is the greater marvel, did we kill anybody, though we did miraculously down streets to avoid babies, kittens and chickens.

Gaiety Amid Horrors.
The land is used to every detail of war and to its grim, horror and makeshift, but also to war's unbounded courtesy, kindness and long suffering and the gaiety that comes, thank God, to balance the overwhelming material loss.

There was a village that had been stamped flat till it looked older than Pompeii. There were not three roofs left nor one whole house. In most places you saw straight into the cellars. But hope were ripe in the grave dotted fields round about. They had been brought on and piled. In the merest outline of a dwelling women sat on chairs on the pavement picking over the good smelling bundles. When they had finished one they reached back and pulled another through the window hole behind them, talking and laughing the while.

A cart had to be maneuvered out of what had been a farmyard to take the hops to market. A thick, broad, fair haired wench of a sort that Millet drew full all her weight on a spoke and brought the cart forward into the street, when she shook herself and, hands on hips, danced a defiant little jig in her sabots. As she went back to get the horse another girl came across the bridge. She was precisely of the opposite type, slender, creamy skinned and delicate featured. She carried a brand new broom over her shoulder through that desolation and bore herself with the pride and grace of a Catalan. The farm girl came out leading the horse, and as the two young things passed they nodded and smiled to each other with the delicate tangle of the hop vines at their feet.

Crown Prince's Ambition.
The guns spoke earnestly in the north. That was the Argonne, where the crown prince was busily getting rid of a few thousands of his father's faithful subjects in order to secure to himself the reversion of his father's throne. No man likes losing his job, and when at the long last the inner history of this war comes to be written we may find that people we mistook for principals and prime agents were only average incompetents mowing all hell to avoid dismissal. For it is absolutely true that when a man sells his soul to the devil he does it for the price of half nothing.

It must have been a hot fight. A village, wrecked, as is usual along this line, opened on it from a hillside that overlooked an Italian landscape of carefully drawn hills and studded with small villages; a plain with a road and a river in the foreground, and an all revealing afternoon light upon everything. The hills smoked and shook and belched. An observation balloon climbed up to see while an aeroplane, which had nothing to do with the strife, but was merely training a beginner, ducked and swooped on the edge of the plain. Two rose pink pillars of crumpled masonry guarding some carefully trimmed evergreen on a lawn laid buried in rubbish represented a hotel where the crown prince had once stayed. All up the hillside to our right the foundations of houses lay out like a bit of tripe with the sunshine in their square hollows. Suddenly a band began to play up the hill among some trees, and an officer of the local guards in the new steel anti-shrapnel helmet, which is like the seventeenth century sallet, suggested that we should climb and get a better view.

Improved Methods Pay.
Silkworm culture has become such an exact science in France that the weight of the cocoons harvested in proportion to the eggs incubated has been doubled.

Peculiar Charms Against Harm.
Garlic, salt bread and steak are put into the cradle of a new-born babe in some parts of Holland in order to keep harm away.

"Solidarity of Civilization" Is Demonstrated—Hears Roar of German Guns.

He was a kindly man and in speaking English had discovered, as I do when speaking French, that it is simpler to stick to one gender. His choice was the feminine, and the boche was described to us as "she" throughout. He made me think better of myself, which is the essence of friendship.

"Our" Guns and "Theirs."

We climbed a flight of old stone steps, for generations the playground of little children, and found a wrecked church and a battalion in billets recreating themselves with excellent music and a little horseplay on the outer edge of the crowd. The trouble in the hills was none of their business for that day.

Still higher up on the narrow path among the trees stood a priest and three or four officers. They watched the battle and claimed the great bursts of smoke for one side or the other at the same time as they kept an eye on the flickering aeroplane.

"Ours," they said, half under the breath.

"Theirs"—no, not ours; that one was theirs. . . . That fool is banking too steep. . . . That's boche shrapnel. . . . They always burst it high. . . . That's our big gun behind such and such a hill. . . . I'll drop his machine in the street if he doesn't take care. . . . There goes a trench sweeper. . . . Those last two were theirs, but that—it was a full rear—was ours."

The valley held and increased the sounds till they seemed to hit our hill-side like a sea. A change of light showed a village exquisitely penciled onto a hill, with a reddish haze at its feet.

"What is that place?" I asked.

The priest replied in a voice as deep as an organ:

"That is so and so. It is in the boche lines. Its condition is pitiable."

The thunders and the smokes rolled up and diminished and renewed themselves, but the small children romped up and down the old stone steps. The beginner's aeroplane unsteadily chased its own shadow over the fields and the soldiers in the billet asked the band for their favorite tunes.

Germans Play "Tipperary."

Said the lieutenant of local guards as the cars went on:

"She play 'Tipperary.'"

And she did, to an accompaniment of heavy pieces in the hills, which followed us into a town all ringed with enormous searchlights. French and boche together, scowling at each other beneath the stars.

It happened about that time that Lord Kitchener, with General Joffre, reviewed a French army corps. We came on it in a vast dip of ground under gray clouds as one comes suddenly on water, for it lay out in misty blue lakes of men mixed with darker patches of red and black and an undergrowth of guns, horses and wagons. A straight road cut the landscape in two. Along its murmuring front it was as though Cadmus had sown the dragon's teeth, not in orderly furrows but broadcast, till, horrified by what rose up, he had emptied out the whole bag and fled.

But these were no new warriors. The record of their mere pitched battles would have satisfied a Napoleon. Their regiments and batteries had learned to achieve the impossible as a matter of routine and in twelve months they had scarcely for a week lost direct contact with death.

We went down the line and looked into the eyes of those men with the used bayonets and rifles, the packs that could almost stow themselves on the shoulders that would be strange with out them, at the splashed guns on their repaired wheels and the easy working limbers. One could feel the strength and power of the mass as one feels the flush of heat from off a sunbaked wall.

Generals See Troops.

When the generals' cars arrived there was no loud word or galloping about. The lakes of men gathered into straight edged battalions, the batteries aligned a little, a squadron reined back or spurred up, but it was all as shiftily smooth as the certainty with which a man used to the pistol draws and levels it at the required moment. A few peasant women saw the generals alight. The aeroplanes, which had been skimming as low as swallows along the front of the line—theirs must have been a superb view—ascended leisurely and waited on like hawks.

Then followed the inspection, and one saw the two figures, tall and short, growing smaller side by side along the white road till far off among the cavalry they entered their cars again and moved along the horizon to another rise of the gray green plain.

"The army will move across where you are standing. Get to a flank," some one said.

We were no more than well clear of that immobile host when it all surged forward, headed by massed bands, playing a tune that sounded like the very pulse of France. The two generals with their staff and the French minister for war were on foot near a patch of very green lucerne. They

made about twenty figures in all. The cars were little gray blocks against the gray skyline.

There was nothing else in all that great plain except the army, no sound but the changing notes of the aeroplanes and the blunted impression rather than noise of the feet of men on the soft ground. They came over a slight ridge, so that one saw the curve of it first farred, then grassed with the tips of bayonets, which immediately grew to full height, and then beneath them poured the wonderful infantry. The speed, the thrust, the drive of that broad blue mass was like a tide race of an arm of the sea, and how much speed could go with such weight, could be in itself so absolutely under control, filled one with terror. All the while the band on the far headland was telling them and telling them—as if they did not know—of the passion and gaiety and high heart of their own land in the speech that only they could fully understand.

To hear the music of a country is like hearing a woman think aloud.

"Sambre et Meuse," Perhaps.
"What is the tune?" I asked of an officer beside me.

"My faith, I can't recall for the moment. I've marched to it often enough, though. 'The Sambre et Meuse,' perhaps. Look, there's my battalion—those chasseurs yonder."

He knew, of course, but what could a stranger identify in that earth shaking passage of 300,000?

The note behind the ridge changed to something deeper as—

"Our guns," said an artillery officer, and smiled tolerantly on the last blue waves of the line already beating to ward the horizon. They came twelve abreast, 150 guns free for the moment to take the air in company behind their team, and next week would see them hidden singly or in lurking confederacies of two or three by mountain and marshes, forest or the wrecked habitations of men.

When the big guns followed them with that long nosed air of detachment peculiar to the breed the gunner at my side made no comment. He was content to let his arm speak for itself. But when one big gun in a sticky place fell out of alignment for an instant I saw his eyebrows contract.

The artillery passed on with the same inhuman speed and silence as the line, and the cavalry's shattering trumpets closed it all. They are like our cavalry in that their horses are in high condition, and they talk hopefully of getting past the barbed wire one of these days and coming into their own. Meantime they are employed on various work as required, and they all sympathize with our rough rider or dragoons who daily refused to take off his spurs in the trenches. If he had to die as a damned infantryman he wasn't going to be buried as such.

Only One Horse Fell Out.

A troop horse of a flanking squad ron decided he had had enough of war and jibbed like Lot's wife. His rider, we all watched him, ranged about till he found a stick, which he used, but without effect. Then he got off and led the horse, which was evidently what the brute wanted, for when the man remounted the jibbing began again. The last we saw of him was an immensely lonesome figure leading one bad but happy horse across an absolutely empty world. Think of his reception—the sole man of 40,000 who had fallen out!

The commander of that army corps came up to salute, the cars went away with the two generals and minister for war, the army passed out of sight over the ridges to the north, the peasant women stooped again to their work on the fields and a wet mist shut down on all the plain. But one tingled with the electricity that had passed that way. Now one knows what solidarity of civilization means. Later on the civilized nations will know more and will wonder and laugh together at their old blindness.

When Lord Kitchener went down the lines before the march past they say he stopped to speak to a general who had been Merckand's chief of staff at the time of the Fashoda incident, and Fashoda was one of several cases when civilization was very nearly maneuvered into fighting with itself for the king of Prussia. As the saying goes, the air embracing villainess of the boche is realized from French soil, where they have had large experience of it. Any yet, as some one observed, we ought to have known that a race who have brought anonymous letter writing to its highest pitch in their own dirty court affairs would certainly use the same methods in their foreign politics. Why didn't we realize?

For the same reason, another responded, that society did not realize that the late Mr. Smith of England who married three wives, bought bath in advance for each of them and when they had left him all their money drowned them one by one.

"And were the baths by any chance called Denmark, Austria and France in 1870?" a third asked.

No; they were respectable British tubs, but until Mr. Smith had drowned his third wife people didn't get suspicious. They argued, "Men don't do such things." That sentiment is the criminal's best protection.

Shell Explodes in Postoffice.

German shell wounded British officer in London. Not fired across channel, but picked up on battlefield and sent by parcel post, exploding in post headquarters.

Pink Champagne Coming.
Pink champagne is a possibility. War may force use of red wine casks in marketing it, and new vintage will be colored by the wood.

Peculiar Charms Against Harm.
Garlic, salt bread and steak are put into the cradle of a new-born babe in some parts of Holland in order to keep harm away.

"This SWP is real house paint—and here's why—"



"It isn't mixed—it's prepared; made of zinc, lead and oil—the best of each and the right amount of each to protect and beautify. I'm a painter, not a paint maker. But I know paint, and I know there's quality here, the kind that insures absolute satisfaction for the home owner."

SWP

is the only house paint controlled in every particular, from the mines to the finished product, by one organization. Ask your painter to use it. He will gladly do it, as it saves time in mixing, covers well and adds to his reputation.

We carry all the popular colors in SWP—also a full line of other Sherwin-Williams products.

FOR SALE BY

Gettysburg Department Store

PUBLIC SALE

OF FINE
VIRGINIA CATTLE

AT

JOHN TAUGHINBAUGH'S, Hunters-town, Pa.

Friday, SEPT. 24 th, 1915.

This is a fine lot of stock, direct from Virginia, consisting of fresh cows, springers, heifers, steers and bulls.

THIS IS DURHAM AND HOLSTEIN STOCK

All of the stock has been examined by a state veterinarian and is absolutely free from disease. Farmers if you need any of the above you will do well to attend this sale. You all know that when you bid I sell them, make or lose.

Sale to start at 1 o'clock, p. m., rain or shine. Liberal credit will be given.

HOWARD J. SPALDING



We recommend them because we know they are authentic, far in advance of any other pattern and never fail to give complete satisfaction.

They save at least from one-half to one yard of material on each dress on account of the Patented Cutting and Construction Guides.

THE FALL FASHION BOOK
AND
OCTOBER PATTERNS
now on sale.

PICTORIAL REVIEW CO.,

222 West 59th Street.

New York City, N.

DR. M. T. DILL
DENTIST

BIGLERVILLE PA

Will be at York Springs

Wednesday of Each Week.

endersville Friday of Each Week

PUBLIC AUCTION

Studebaker Electric Automobile originally Consigned to Amos Eckert, Gettysburg, Pa., will be sold for freight and storage charges thereon at the Western Maryland freight depot, Gettysburg, Pa. on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, at 10 o'clock.

Western Maryland Railway Co.

C. W. MYERS, Agent.

PENROD



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CHAPTER XIII. Brothers of Angels.

"I NDEED, doctor," said Mrs. Schofield, with agitation and profound conviction, "just after 8 o'clock that evening, I shall always believe in mustard plasters—mustard plasters and hot water bags. If it hadn't been for them I don't believe he'd have lived till you got here—I do not!"

"Margaret," called Dr. Schofield from the open door of a room, "Margaret, where did you put that ammonia ammonia? Where's Margaret?"

But he had to find the ammonia spirits of ammonia himself, for Margaret was not in the house. She stood in the shadow beneath a maple tree near the street corner, a guitar case in her hand, and she scanned with anxiety a bristly approaching figure. The arc light, swinging above, revealed this figure as that of him she awaited. He was passing toward the gate without seeing her, when she arrested him with a faint whisper.

"Bob!"

Mr. Robert Williams swung about hastily. "Why, Margaret?"

"Here, take your guitar," she whispered hurriedly. "I was afraid if father happened to find it he'd break it all to pieces!"

"What for?" asked the startled Robert.

"Because I'm sure he knows it's yours."

"But what?" she moaned, "I was waiting here to tell you. I was so afraid you'd try to come in!"

"Try?" exclaimed the unfortunate young man, quite dumfounded. "Try to come in?"

"Yes, before I warned you. I've been waiting here to tell you, Bob, you mustn't come near the house. If I were you I'd stay away from even this neighborhood—far away! For awhile I don't think it would be actually safe for—"

"Margaret, will you please?"

"It's all on account of that dollar you gave Penrod this morning," she wailed. "First he bought that horrible concertina that made papa so furious—"

"But Penrod didn't tell that!"

"Oh, wait!" she cried lamentably. "Listen! He didn't tell at lunch, but he got home about dinner time in the most—well, I've seen pale people before, but nothing like Penrod. Nobody could imagine it—not unless they'd seen him. And he looked so strange and kept making such unnatural faces and at first all he would say was that he'd eaten a little piece of apple and thought it must have done some mischief on it. But he got sicker and sicker, and we put him to bed, and then we all thought he was going to die, and, of course, no little piece of apple would have—well, and he kept getting worse, and then he said he'd had a dollar. He said he'd spent it for the concertina, and watermelon, and chocolate creams, and licorice sticks."

With child dignity she withdrew, entered the house and returned to the sick room, leaving the young man in outer darkness, to brood upon his crime—and upon Penrod.

That sincere invalid became convalescent upon the third day, and a week elapsed, then, before he found an opportunity to leave the house unaccompanied—save by Duke. But at last he set forth and approached the Jones neighborhood in high spirits, pleasantly conscious of his pallor, hollow cheeks and other perquisites of illness provocative of interest.

One thought troubled him a little because it gave him a sense of inferiority to a rival. He believed, against his will, that Maurice Levy could have successfully eaten chocolate creams, licorice sticks, lemon drops, jaw breakers, peanuts, waffles, lobster croquettes, sardines, cinnamon drops, watermelon, pickles, popcorn, ice cream and sausage with raspberry lemonade and elder. Penrod had admitted to himself that Maurice could do it and afterward attend to business or pleasure without the slightest discomfort, and this was probably no more than a fair estimate of one of the great constitutions of all time. As a disclaimer, Maurice Levy would have disappointed a Borgla.

Fortunately, Maurice was still at Atlantic City, and now the convalescent's heart leaped. In the distance he saw Marjorie coming—in pink again, with a ravishing little parasol over her head. And alone! No Mitchy-Mitch was to mar this meeting.

Penrod increased the feebleness of his steps, now and then leaning upon the fence as if for support.

"How do you do, Marjorie?" he said in his best sickroom voice as she came near.

To his pained amazement she proceeded on her way, her nose at a celestial angle.



"I shall always believe in mustard plasters—mustard plasters and hot water bags."

and lemon drops, and peanuts, and jaw breakers, and sardines, and raspberry lemonade, and pickles, and popcorn, and ice cream, and elder, and sausage—there was a sausage in his pocket, and he was eating it."

ruined—and cinnamon drops, and waffles, and he ate four or five lobster croquettes at lunch—and papa said, 'Who gave you that dollar? Only he didn't say 'who'. He said something horrible, Bob! And Penrod thought he was going to die, and he said you gave it to him, and, oh, it was just pitiful to hear the poor child, Bob, because he thought he was dying, you see, and he blamed you for the whole thing. He said, if you'd only let him alone and not given it to him he'd have grown up to be a good man, and now he couldn't! I never heard anything so heartrending. He was so weak he could hardly whisper, but he kept trying to talk, telling us over and over it was all your fault."

In the darkness Mr. Williams' facial expression could not be seen, but his voice sounded hopeful.

"Is he—is he still in a great deal of pain?"

"They say the crisis is past," said Margaret, "but the doctor's still up there. He said it was the acutest case of indigestion he had ever treated in the whole course of his professional practice."

"Of course I didn't know what he'd do with the dollar," said Robert.

She did not reply.

He began plaintively, "Margaret, you don't!"

"I've never seen papa and mamma so upset about anything," she said rather primly.

"You mean they're upset about me?"

"We are all very much upset," returned Margaret, "more so than I have ever been. I remember not only Penrod's sufferings, but a duty she had vowed herself to perform."

"Margaret! You don't!"

"Robert," she said firmly and, also, with a rhetorical complexity which breeds a suspicion of rehearsal; "Robert, for the present I can only look at it in one way—when you gave that money to Penrod you put into the hands of an unthinking little child a weapon which might be, and indeed, was, the means of his undoing. Boys are not responsible!"

"But you saw me give him the dollar, and you didn't!"

"Robert," she checked him with increasing severity. "I am only a woman and not accustomed to thinking everything out on the spur of the moment. But I cannot change my mind—not now, at least."

"And you think I'd better not come in tonight?"

"Tonight?" she gasped. "Not for weeks! Papa would!"

"But Margaret," he urged plaintively, "how can you blame me for—"

"I have not used the word 'blame,'" she interrupted. "But I must insist that for your carelessness—to break such havoc—cannot fail to—to lessen my confidence in your powers of judgment. I cannot change my convictions in this matter—not tonight—and I cannot remain here another instant. The poor child may need me. Robert, good night."

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She cut him dead.

He threw his invalid's airs to the winds and hastened after her.

"Marjorie," he pleaded, "what's the matter? Are you mad? Honest, that day you said to come back next morning and you'd be on the corner. I was sick. Honest, I was awful sick, Marjorie! I had to have the doctor!"

"Doctor?" She whirled upon him, her lovely eyes blazing. "I guess we've had to have the doctor enough at our house, thanks to you, Mister Penrod Schofield. Papa says you haven't got near sense enough to come in out of the rain after what you did to poor little Mitchy-Mitch!"

"What?"

"Yes, and he's sick in bed yet!" Marjorie went on with unabated fury. "And papa says if he ever catches you in this part of town!"

"What'd I do to Mitchy-Mitch?" gasped Penrod.

"You know well enough what you did to Mitchy-Mitch!" she cried. "You gave him that great, big, nasty two cent piece!"

"Well, what of it?"

"Mitchy-Mitch swallowed it!"

"What?"

"And papa says if he ever just lays eyes on you once in this neighborhood!"

But Penrod had started for home. In his embittered heart there was increasing a critical disapproval of the Creator's methods. When he made pretty girls, thought Penrod, why couldn't he have left out their little brothers!

(Continued To-Morrow)

THE WAR A YEAR AGO TODAY

Sept. 21, 1914.

Germans bombarded Antwerp forts.

Allies took Massiges and Mesnil between Reims and Argonne.

Serbs defeated Austrians at Kroupani, but evacuated Semlin.

Russians took Dubiecko and surrounded General Dank's army.

German cruiser Emden sank British steamer Clan Matheson.

Japanese aviators wrecked two forts at Tsingtau.

German official statement of destruction of Louvain issued.

French foreign office protested to neutrals on bombardment of Reims cathedral.

Russia issued its Orange Book.

Adapt Chinese Tree.

Adaptability of the Chinese wood-oil tree for cultivation in northern Florida seems to have been proved by recent experiments. A tree at Tallahassee, Fla., bore two bushels of fruit last season. In addition to being an economically important tree, it is a decidedly ornamental one. It bears clusters of white flowers with reddish-yellow centers, and in full bloom resembles a catalpa.

Medical Advertising UNION CITY VICTIM REGAINED HEALTH

Mr. Martinran Finds Good Health After Using Wonderful Remedy.

C. Martinran of 42 Graves street, Union City, Pa., after long suffering from ailments of the stomach and the digestive tract, took May's Wonderful Remedy with the most remarkable results.

The suffering of years was ended with the first dose.

Mr. Martinran's experience is told in a letter—written a year after taking the remedy, thus proving the permanent nature of the benefits. He wrote:

"It has been a year since I took your treatment, which I am sure did me a great amount of good. My health at present is good, thanks to your wonderful remedy. I will always recommend it to my friends."

May's Wonderful Remedy gives permanent results for stomach, liver and intestinal ailments. Eat as much and whatever you like. No more distress after eating, pressure of gas in the stomach and around the heart. Get one bottle of your druggist now and try it on an absolute guarantee—if not satisfied factory money will be returned.

The Brightest Women Find

sometimes that they are dull in mind, depressed in spirits, and that they have headache, backache, and sufferings that make life seem not worth living. But these conditions need be only temporary. They are usually caused by indigestion or biliousness and a few doses of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

will quickly, safely and certainly right the wrong. This famous family remedy tones the stomach, stimulates the liver, regulates the bowels, accumulates poisons and purify the blood. Their beneficial action shows in brighter looks, clearer complexions, better feelings. Try them, and you also will find that they

May Be Relied Upon

Directions of special value with every box. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

GETTYSBURG MARKETS

Prices at the Gettysburg warehouse corrected daily by C. Milton Wolf, Jr., Successor to J. Geo. Wolf & Sons Co.

Per Bu.
Wheat \$1.02
Rye78
Old Ear Corn95
New Ear Corn75

RETAIL PRICES

Per 100.
Coarse Spring Bran \$1.50
Hand Packed Bran \$1.35
Corn and Oats Chops 1.6
Shoemaker Stock Food 1.6
White Middlings \$1.85
Cotton Seed Meal 1.7
Red Middlings \$1.50
Baled Straw6
Timothy Hay 1.0
Plaster \$7.50 per ton
Cement \$1.40 per bbl

Per bbl.

Flour \$5.20
Western Flour \$8.00

Per Bu.

Wheat \$1.10
Ear Corn95
Shelled Corn96
Old Oats65
New Oats45
Badger Dairy feed 1.3
New Oxford Dairy Feed \$1.40

Wholesale Produce

Eggs, Market steady17
Chicks11½

Retail Produce

Butter30
Eggs20

PUBLIC SALE

SATURDAY SEPT. 25th, 1915.

The undersigned will sell at public sale at her residence in Arendtsville, Pa., the following personal property viz:

1 good driving horse, 11 yrs. old, 2 sets single harness, 1 set double harness, 1 set check lines, collars, bridles, halters, robes and blankets, 1 Jenny Linn buggy, 1 basket sleigh, 1 hand plough, 1 lawn mower, good as new, hoes, rakes, and axes. Also household furniture, 2 double heaters, 1 range, 2 chunk stoves, 1 side board, 1 twelve ft. extension table 1 set dining room chairs, 7 rocking chairs, 1 sink, 1 kitchen table, 1 bed room suit, 1 bed, 1 washstand, 2 cases of drawers, 2 stands, 1 large cupboard, 6 trunks, 1 washer and wringer, 2 sets frames, 1 brussels rug, 9-12 brussels carpet, rag carpet, matting and linoleum. Dishes, pots and pans, lot of jars, 1 large hanging lamp, 3 small lamps, 2 dash lanterns, 1 large rubber plant, lot of window shades, 1 vacuum cleaner, good as new, 1 set Chambers Encyclopedia and a lot of other good books.

Also office fixtures, 1 surgical chair surgical instruments and appliances, 2 physicians' hand-cases, shelving and drug cases, a lot of drugs both Homeopathic and Allopathic, 2 prs. drug scales, also a lot of other articles not herein mentioned.

Sale to commence at 12 o'clock sharp, when terms will be made known by

MRS. GRACE M. MERRIMAN.
Ira Taylor, Auct.

PUBLIC SALE

REAL AND PERSONAL PROPERTY

MONDAY, SEPT. 27th, 1915.

The undersigned intending to quit housekeeping will sell at his residence in Menallen Township, on the road leading from Bendersville to Wensville 1-2 mile from the former place, all his personal property and real estate.

Consisting of 3 sinks, 3 tables, 3 stands, 2 beds and bedding, 13 good plank bottom chairs, 8 rockers, 1 lounge, 2 feather beds, quilts, blankets, 3 clocks in good order, 2 of them 8 day clocks, the other 24 hour; 1 good cook stove, 1 oil stove, 1 laundry stove, 1 dinner bell, 19 in. base; floor oil cloth, rugs, carpet, wood box, shoe cases, ware, earthen ware, canned maker tools, tubs, buckets, pots, pans, fruit, glass jars, 3 flat irons, hares and vinegar, wheel barrow, hand cart, cross cut saw, other saws, carpenter tools, garden tools, rakes, mattock, pick, shovel, garden roller, crow-bar, stove wood, socket wedge, 52 lb. grindstone and frame, 1 hand grist mill, 1 150 egg Reliance Incubator, single barrel Breach loading gun, 2 ladders, onions, garden seeds, chicken coops, 20 South Carolina Brown Leghorn chickens, a few Rhode Island Red chickens, grandfather clock, invented by Ely and Terry, Plymouth coin, owned by grandfather of John and Adam Lupp, Arendtsville, and other articles too numerous to mention.

At same time and place will sell the real estate consisting of a tract of land containing 4 acres, 109 perches, improved with a 2-story house, containing 5 rooms, front and back porch; wood house, good spring water at rear door, chicken house; fruit of all kinds on the property. Possession of property given October 1st, 1915. Sale to commence 12 o'clock sharp, when terms and conditions will be made known by

JOSEPH PAGANO.
H. S. Reagle, Auct.
S. B. Goehenour, Clerk.

WANTED

Two Carloads of Fresh Cows and Close Springers.

Answer by Letter or Telephone to

GEO. J. BUSHMAN
GETTYSBURG.



"None for You, Teddy!"

Can't blame a boy for keeping all he can get of the

NEW Post Toasties

You'll know why when you taste the new delicious flavour—along with a body and tender crispness that don't mush down in cream.

In the new process of manufacture, intense heat expands the interior moisture, raising little pearl-like "puffs" on each flake—a distinguishing feature of the

New Post Toasties

Your grocer has them now.

PUBLIC SALE

SATURDAY, OCT. 2nd 1915.

I will sell at my residence in Mount Pleasant Township, on the Kilpatrick road leading from Bonneauville to York Pike 1/2 mile from Sugarstown and about ten minutes walk from Brush Run Station, the following:

16 HEAD OF CATTLE

11 milk cows, 1 Heifer and 4 Bulls, Holstein and Durham. 4 cow with calf by her side, 1 cow with a calf has just been sold, 2 cows will be fresh in the middle of October, 3 the middle of November, 1 in December, 1 in February 1 in March. These cows are all heavy milkers and good stock. Heifer will be fresh in the spring, a fine one. Holstein bull nearly full and well marked, will weigh about 650 lbs. 2 others will weigh from 400 to 500, Durham will weigh about 400 lbs.

50 HEAD OF BERKSHIRES HOGS

3 brood sows, 1 will have pigs by her side at sale and the other two will come in a week later; young sows 3d litter; the rest are shoats ranging from 30 to 50 and 60 lbs. All Berkshires and good stock. All are in thrifty condition and hard to beat.

A credit of 12 months will be given with approved security, 5 per cent off for cash. Other terms and conditions will be made known at time of sale by the undersigned.

Sale will commence at 1 o'clock.

JOHN S. MARING.
I. N. Lightner, Auct.
C. Bucher, Clerk.

PUBLIC SALE

OF Valuable Real Estate
ON FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1915.

The undersigned will offer at Public Sale her valuable farm located along the Gettysburg and Carlisle Road 1 1/2 miles east of Bendersville Station in what is known as Cranberry Valley also known as the John P. Spangler place, containing 117 acres more or less. 30 acres of full growth timber, oak, hickory and chestnut. About 8 acres planted in fruit of cherry, apple and peach. The balance farm land adjoining lands of E. A. Deardorff, H. M. Weigle, W. O. McCans and others. Improved with a 2 1/2 story dwelling house with 14 rooms and basement, large bank barn, implement shed and all other necessary out buildings, running water in the house and at the barn, also a spring of good water at the house, running water in most all the fields.

Sale to begin at 1:30 o'clock when terms will be made known by

MRS. AMOS SPANGLER.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE

Estate of John S. Ziegler, late of the Borough of Gettysburg, Adams County, Pennsylvania, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that letters of Administration upon the estate of the above decedent have been granted by the Register of Wills of Adams County unto the undersigned. All persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment and those having claims or demands against the same will make them known without delay to

MARIE ARMSTRONG ZIEGLER,
Administratrix,
Chambersburg Street,
Gettysburg, Pa.

Or her attorney,
John D. Keith, Esq.,
First National Bank Bldg.,
Gettysburg, Penna.

Diving Record.
The longest time on record for which a swimmer remained under water is 6 minutes 29-5 seconds.

SOLD FOUR IN ONE DAY

Bream and Shealer sold four automobiles on Monday, Leo H. Miller buying a new Oldsmobile, Mr. Seacrist and Mr. Sieger, Maxwells; and another customer a second hand car. Expect another carload of new Automobiles to-day.

Come Early And Make Inspection

They Won't Spoil if they're PAROWAXED

That preserving demon—Fermentation—hasn't a chance with Parowax, the double-pure paraffine that's clean enough to chew. All you do is dip the tips of your jars in melted Parowax—it does the rest. Box of 4 big cakes, 10c, everywhere.

The Atlantic Refining Co.



PUBLIC SALE

OF LUMBER AND WOOD.

On FRIDAY, OCT. 1, 1915, the undersigned will sell on Dr. C. E. Goldborough's farm on road from York pike to Hunterstown, 10,000 feet of lumber and wood, boards and scantling, all full edged, 2x4, 3x4, 4x4, from 8 to 20 feet long, 50 cords of oak and hickory slab wood 12 inches long, 25 acres of uncultured tree tops, also standing timber in lots to suit purchasers, 150 oak posts and 100 cedar posts for wire fence, chips, chunks, edging, sawdust, ashes. Sale to begin at 1 o'clock p.m., sharp. A credit of 3 months will be given to all purchasers giving their notes with approved security. All sums of \$5 and under cash. No lumber to be removed until sale is over.

Sale rain or shine.
J. A. TAWNEY.
J. M. Caldwell, Auct.
P. A. Miller, Clerk.

TWO HOUSES FOR SALE

In Orrtanna Apply to

J. T. RIGGEAL
ORRTANNA

Save The Baby

Use the reliable
HORLICK'S
ORIGINAL
Malted Milk

Upbuilds every part of the body efficiently. Endorsed by thousands of Physicians, Mothers and Nurses the world over for more than a quarter of a century.

Convenient, no cooking nor additional milk required. Simply dissolve in water. Agree when other foods often fail. Sample free, HORLICK'S, Racine, Wis.

No Substitute is "Just as Good" as HORLICK'S, the Original

Bring your Fall Suit or Overcoat to the

KLEAN CLOTHES LUB

FOR CLEANING PRESSING AND REPAIRING
The kind-that pleases

JOHN D., JR., CONSULTS MINERS

Magnate Goes "Incog" to Colorado Battleground.

EATS WITH COAL DIGGERS

He Keeps Promise to Mother Jones and Goes to See the Conditions for Himself.

Trinidad, Col., Sept. 21.—With his identity unknown to most of the persons he talked to, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., is learning by persistent questioning just what the residents of the various coal camps owned and controlled by the Colorado Fuel & Iron company think of the administration of that corporation, reflecting, as it does, the Rockefeller policy.

Mr. Rockefeller, who had traveled all the way from New York without his destination being known, stepped from an ordinary sleeping car on the Santa Fe. The young millionaire was keeping his promise, made to "Mother" Jones on January 27, 1915, to visit Colorado and see conditions for himself.

Except for denying the report that the J. J. Hill interests were seeking to acquire the holdings of the Colorado Fuel & Iron company, Mr. Rockefeller had little to say to any one except mine employees.

The Rockefeller party first visited the Ludlow "battleground" of April 20, 1913. The position of the strikers and militia and their movements during the day were pointed out and explained, while Mr. Rockefeller listened without comment. From Ludlow the party went to Berwind, where the capitalist left his car and went among the laborers.

He sat down and ate dinner with coal diggers at the camp boarding house at Berwind just to see what kind of food was served to the men. Later he talked to a dust-begrimed mine foreman.

He did not introduce himself to this man, nor did the many miners at the boarding house know who the serious-faced young man eating at the same table with them was.

Later on, however, Mr. Rockefeller did break his resolve to learn things incognito. It was at Berwind, where he sat for half an hour on the porch of a tumble-down shack of the Berwind Coal Mining company and talked with Dan Morelli, representative of the coal miners in his Colorado Fuel & Iron company camp.

"Look here," Mr. Morelli said to Mr. Rockefeller. "I want to have a heart-to-heart talk with you. Just forget that I am a wealthy man, and talk frankly to me as you would to any of your brother miners. I believe this thing of labor and capital fighting is all wrong. I am devoting the biggest part of my time to bringing about peace between labor and capital, and I want you to tell me frankly what I can do to help matters in this camp."

Morelli told Rockefeller the new system inaugurated by President J. F. Welborn, of the Colorado Fuel & Iron company, was proving an excellent help to the men in the mines. Welborn's plan is for the miners to elect one of their number as representative of all the miners in the camp. This man has perfect liberty to take up any grievance on the part of the miners with any company official. Dan Morelli was elected under this scheme. Morelli told Rockefeller that improvements might be made in the homes provided for the miners by the company.

"All right," said Mr. Rockefeller. "Let's go and see some of these homes I have come west to see for myself if the reports of conditions which my managers have been sending me are absolutely true."

Morelli and Mr. Rockefeller then visited a dozen homes of miners in the little settlement in Berwind. The first place visited was one of the oldest houses in the camp.

"This place does not look very inviting," said Mr. Rockefeller. "Why cannot we have better houses in place of such buildings as these?" he asked of President Welborn, who had joined the party at that moment.

"How much rent do the men pay for a house like this?" asked Rockefeller.

"Two dollars for each room a month," said Morelli. "There are four rooms in this house and that makes \$8 a month."

"Well," asked Rockefeller, "do you think it is worth it?"

Dynamite Kills 23 Chickens. Philadelphia, Sept. 21.—Twenty-three chickens were killed in a coop adjoining the stable of Coffey Brothers, ice dealers, Mt. Airy avenue and Jefferson street, Mt. Airy, by an explosion of dynamite which got many persons out of bed in alarm. Police were unable to learn whether the chickens were killed by thieves, or whether revenge for some fancied grievance prompted the planting of dynamite. They say a man and woman were seen leaving the coop a few minutes before the explosion.

First of World's Series October 9. New York, Sept. 21.—The first game of the world's series probably will be played on Saturday, October 9. The eastern clubs in the National League close their season on October 7, and the usual custom is to allow them one day of rest before getting into the big series.

Covering Food. Use paper bags to cover food or milk that is in a pitcher. This will keep out the dust and there is no danger of slipping off as with a plate.

BASE BALL SCORES

Following is the Result of Games Played Yesterday.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

At Philadelphia—Cleveland, 4; Athletics, 5 (1st game). Batteries—Columore, Billings; Crowell, Eccles, Lapp.
Cleveland, 5; Athletics, 3 (2d game). Batteries—Garrett, O'Neil; Davis, McAvoy.
At New York—Chicago, 2; New York, 3. Batteries—Cicotte, Schalk; Brown, Plish, Cole, Alexander.
At Washington—St. Louis, 9; Washington, 6. Batteries—Southern, Tillman, Hoff, Leary; Dumont, Henry.
At Boston—Detroit, 2; Boston, 3. Batteries—Dauss, Starnace; Baker, Ruth, Foster, Carrigan, Thomas.

Standing of the Clubs.
W. L. P. C.
Boston... 92 45 674 N. York... 62 75 452
Detroit... 91 54 641 St. Louis... 58 81 418
Chicago... 82 59 581 Cleveland... 54 87 343
Washington... 77 61 568 Athletics... 49 98 288

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

At Cincinnati—Boston, 1; Cincinnati, 4. Batteries—Hughes, Barnes, Gowdy, Whaling; Toney, Clarke, Wingo.
At Pittsburgh—Brooklyn, 9; Pittsburgh, 1. Batteries—Pittifer, McCarty, Miller; Harmon, Murphy.
Other games postponed; rain.

Standing of the Clubs.
W. L. P. C.
Pittsburgh... 79 59 572 Cincinnati... 67 73 479
Boston... 75 65 536 Pittsburgh... 69 76 476
Brooklyn... 75 65 536 Chicago... 64 72 471
St. Louis... 69 73 479 N. York... 63 76 463

FEDERAL LEAGUE.

At Pittsburgh—Buffalo, 2; Pittsburgh, 4. Batteries—Knapp, Allen, Marshall, Kozze, Berry.
At Kansas City—Brooklyn, 10; Kansas City, 2. Batteries—Marion, Land, Johnson, Easterly.
Other clubs not scheduled.

Standing of the Clubs.

W. L. P. C.
Pittsburgh... 79 59 572 Kansas City... 71 68 511
Chicago... 76 63 507 Buffalo... 70 72 492
St. Louis... 76 65 519 Brooklyn... 69 74 483
Newark... 73 64 533 Baltimore... 45 92 328

Nails First Forged by Hand.

Nails, an indispensable article for everyday use in "a thousand and one" ways, are not, as many of us may suppose, of very ancient origin. Naturally there has always been a substitute, but it has only been since 1810 that machinery has been employed to any extent in the manufacture of nails. Previous to that time they were made by hand by forging on an anvil, and great numbers of men were employed in the industry.

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OBREGON CAPTURES GENERAL BLANCO

Gutierrez, Once President of Mexico, Surrenders.

San Antonio, Tex., Sept. 21.—General Blanco has been captured and is now held a prisoner in jail by General Obregon, according to an official Carranza dispatch from Vera Cruz received here.

The same dispatch declared Euclio Gutierrez, once provisional president of Mexico by election of the Aguas Calientes convention, had "surrendered" to General Obregon at Saltillo.

General Blanco has been a prominent military figure in Mexico for many years. He recently came to San Antonio as a refugee and after conferences with friends departed about ten days ago for El Paso.

The arrival of General Villa at Juarez, the border town opposite El Paso, was forecast by passengers arriving on special trains, who said they passed his car en route. The whole Villa army apparently is being transferred to Sonora state, via Juarez and Casas Grandes, they said.

Thirteen troop trains are reported stalled for coal or water between Chihuahua city and Juarez.

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FARMS FOR SALE

I will sell at private sale the J. Emory Bair farm in Butler township, consisting of 144 acres more or less, improved with two story frame house, large bank barn, and all necessary out-buildings. Good spring. Water at the house and water at the barn. Twenty five acres of this farm is meadow land.

I will also sell the Hamilton farm, and all necessary out-buildings, of 115 acres, in Butler and Cumberland townships, adjoining the Beatty farm. It is improved with two story house, bank barn, stone spring house.

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Slenderizing the Stout Woman

HERETOFORE, the stout woman who desired to be correctly fitted, had to choose between a few staple, stock styles carried by her retailer, or go to an expensive dressmaker to have her coats and suits made. One of our manufacturers has carefully studied the problem of faultlessly fitting her in the very newest and timeliest modes—the stout woman now has as great an opportunity for dressing stylishly as her slim sister.

In our shop we have a line of coats and suits which will fit stout women flawlessly, yet are the latest creations of prominent fashion authorities.

You will find among them the newest models, trimmed in self materials, fur, or novelty fabrics. And remember—correct fitting is assured. An early call is urged.

G. W. WEAVER & SON
GETTYSBURG, PA.



A Born Speculator

By EUNICE BLAKE

"Jim," said Mrs. Martin, "the jig's up. We have nothing in the house for dinner, no money to buy anything, and our credit has been exhausted. I have begged you again and again to get a position, and you have not even tried to do so. I'm afraid I'll have to give up trying to live with you."

James Martin looked very dubious. Unfitted for any kind of drudgery, he had not found a way of making a living without it. He had been a soldier and conscripted for bravery, but it is notorious that a man especially built for war is not likely to be fitted for anything else. When Jim had married he had just made \$10,000 on a real estate deal which he had put through on paper—that is, without any cash. Before he could strike another such bit of luck his profit was all gone.

"Well, Betsy," he said, "you married a man unfitted for the ordinary humdrum of life, and you must take your medicine. I'll go out and hunt for something to do, but if I find anything it won't last very long. I'll probably be discharged within a few weeks."

"Not if you attend to business, keep a close mouth and don't try to advise your employer."

"I won't if I don't see him making mistakes, in which case I'll probably throw your advice to the winds."

Jim Martin found a position with a man named Summers doing a conservative business on a small capital. Jim had been with him but a month when he told him how he could make a lot of money by the investment of a very little capital.

"I didn't hire you to tell me how to run my business," said Summers, and drawing a check for his salary due, discharged him.

Jim was walking home cursing himself for a fool when he encountered a tell-tale at the door of a warehouse. Having a fellow feeling with red flags, which usually denote forced sales, he went in and learned that a stock of copper was to be sold for a man who had gone under financially. The bidding was just beginning. A man sidled up to Jim and, slipping a ten dollar bill into his hand, whispered to him to raise the last bid. Jim did as requested and was relieved by hearing the man who had paid him raise his bid.

But the rise in the bids was very slow. The great European war had just broken out, and it occurred to Jim, who was familiar with a soldier's requirements, that copper entered into the composition of ammunition and if the war lasted long enough the stock of the world's copper would be used up. He had no idea of buying this stock, for he had nothing to buy it with, but somehow he could not resist the temptation to go on bidding. But the excitement of the contest got the better of him and he suddenly awoke to the fact that \$100,000 worth of copper had been knocked down to him. He had reached the price copper was selling at in the open market, and no one had any use for this lot at any higher figure. The buyer was at once called upon for 10 per cent of the price to be paid.

Jim was equal to the occasion. Taking one of his principal competitors by the sleeve, he said: "You wanted this copper; so did I. I don't know why you wanted it, but I have been a soldier, and, knowing the necessity for copper in the manufacture of ammunition and considering the amount of ammunition that will be required by the combatants, I believe copper is going up. Within a few weeks or a few months this stock will be worth a great deal more than it is today. If you'll pay the 10 per cent required to carry it I'll take you in for 20 per cent of the profits."

"Wait a minute till I get the last quotation," said the man, "and I'll let you know."

The last quotation was a quarter of a cent higher than the price Jim was to pay. "Make it half the profits," said the capitalist, "and I'll go you." Jim assented. The man paid the margin on the copper, and before the balance was to be paid copper had risen half a cent a pound.

Meanwhile Jim had gathered statistics as to the copper on hand and the amount likely to be required. Orders for ammunition were beginning to come from abroad, and copper kept going up. Jim convinced his partner that the price must continue to rise, and the latter consented to hold on.

One day after the war had been going on for nearly a year the copper was sold, and Jim pocketed what was for him a small fortune. He and his wife had, on the strength of Jim's copper holdings, been able to borrow enough to keep them, and now they were in fine fettle.

"My dear," said Jim, "as I told you a year ago, you married a man unfitted for the ordinary humdrum of life. They say you can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear, but in this case a speculator has been made out of a fool."

"I expect you're right, Jim," was the reply. "You were not born for a drudge. A drudge may always be able to make a living, but he is not likely to get rich. A genius is pretty sure to get a good many kicks, but if he finds his vocation and an opportunity at the same time he will surely lift himself far beyond his fellows."

Jim Martin met his old employer, Summers, on the street the other day, and Summers asked him if he knew of a good thing in which to invest some money for a flier.

Cathedral Long in Building.
St. Peter's cathedral in Rome took so long to build that 43 popes reigned during the course of its construction.

SCOTLAND LIGHTSHIP.

Origin of the Name of the Famous Beacon Off Sandy Hook.

Scotland lightship is so called because it marks the site of the wreck of the ship Scotland. According to an entry in the records of the United States coast guard at Washington, she was a British steamship of Liverpool, bound from Liverpool to New York. With a cargo of merchandise, she stranded near Sandy Hook on Dec. 2, 1863, and was a total loss. The acting commissioner of the bureau of light-houses supplies this excerpt from the records of the bureau:

"Under authority of the joint resolution of congress approved March 2, 1868, a light vessel was mounted on April 15, 1868, to mark temporarily the obstruction to navigation caused by the wreck of the steamship Scotland. The work of re-erecting this wreck was completed in 1870, and the light-house board decided that it had no authority for retaining the light vessel at that point any longer without further congressional authority. This authority was given by an act of congress approved June 23, 1874, and light vessel No. 23 was accordingly placed on the station on Sept. 10, 1874, being relieved by light vessel No. 20 on Dec. 1, 1875. Light vessel No. 20 was continued on the station until 1880, when light vessel No. 7 took her place. Light vessel No. 7 was relieved on Dec. 2, 1902, by light vessel No. 11, which is still the regular station ship at this location.

"While the wreck of the steamship Scotland was an obstruction to navigation, the light vessel maintained to mark her position was known as the Wreck of Scotland light vessel. After the wreck had disappeared and another light vessel was placed there by an act of congress, not to mark the obstruction, but as an aid to navigators desiring to enter the port of New York, the light vessel was known as the Scotland light vessel, which name is still retained."—New York Sun.

WESTERN MARYLAND RAILWAY

Schedule Effective Sunday, Sept. 19, 1915.

Daily, leave 5:50 a. m., for Baltimore, stopping at New Oxford and Hanover.

Daily except Sunday, leave 8:31 a. m., for York and intermediate stations.

Daily, 5:51 p. m., for Baltimore, York and intermediate stations. No connection for York on Sunday.

Daily, 10:16 a. m., for Hagerstown, and intermediate stations and the West.

Daily except Sunday 5:30 p. m., for Hagerstown and intermediate stations.

Daily, 11:22 p. m., for Hagerstown, Cumberland and Pittsburgh and the West.

C. F. Stewart,
Gen'l Mgr. Gen'l Passenger Agt.

Farmers' Day

SAT., OCT. 9.

WATCH PAPERS FOR ANNOUNCEMENT OF OUR PRIZES.

FUNKHOUSER'S

CENTRE SQUARE

Mail and Phone Orders Filled.

HELP JOIN IN AND MAKE FARMERS' DAY A BIG SUCCESS.

Make This Store Your Headquarters, For The Day and At All Times

The replenishing season is here and this store has been preparing for it. Every department offers its newest and best merchandise. We are just overflowing with the new styles.

Ladies' Department

SUITS ULTRA SMART FALL SUITS that are positively worth from \$15. to \$25. OUR PRICE \$10 to \$25.

All the most wanted materials are embraced in the desired shades.

COATS A most comprehensive showing of FASHIONABLE FALL COATS

Our showing includes Scotch Tweeds and Mixtures, Corduroys, Serges, Silk Plushe and Novelty weaves of every description. Belted and loose models, each Coat is an individual style, they are positively a revelation the largest line shown in the County.

Priced from

\$15.00 to \$35.00

Others cheaper.

Men's Department MEN'S SUITS

To man or young man who wants to be well dressed and save from \$5.00 to \$8.00. We have a special in exclusive designs in YOUNG MEN'S Models that can positively save you \$5.00. Come in and look them over. Tell your friends about them, other Suits from \$10 to \$25 in Hart, Schaffner and Marx, Kuppenheimer and Alcop.

OVERCOATS New Classy and priced right. It will pay you to look at our beautiful styles and patterns, and don't forget the price. We can outfit you in all your needs. \$7.50 to \$25.

BOY'S SCHOOL SUITS that stand the wear and are built right, bring your boy here for his Suit. FURNISHINGS, we are showing the best line of Furnishings we have ever shown. Everybody is talking about these styles. Call for yours today.

FUNKHOUSER'S

"THE HOME OF FINE CLOTHES"

OPEN EVENINGS

BOTH PHONES

YORK FAIR

1915--October 4, 5, 6, 7, 8--1915

ADMISSION 25c.

Greatest Racing Event by the Best Horses in the Country, Including Running Races.

ONE MILE OF MIDWAY

FAIR AT NIGHT

A Precedent and an Epoch WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY NIGHTS

of Fair Week there will be exhibitions to delight everybody, including Phenomenal Fire-Works.

Grand Stand Free Attractions

Every Day and Wednesday and Thursday nights, Wallace's Famous Singing Orchestra, of Cleveland, Ohio; Balloon Ascensions Daily by Carlisle Bros., America's most successful Aeronauts; Corradini Menagerie, introducing a wonderful Group of Trained zebras, elephants, horses and dogs. This act may be set down as one of the finest exhibitions of unusual animal training ever shown in this Country; Marco Twins, Vaudeville's Greatest Fun Creators. They are known and recognized through the entire world as Kings of Comedy; Angelo Armento Trio Acrobatic Act, the three Mexican Gentlemen known as the World's Fastest Tumblers; The Dayton Family, twelve people in their latest creation, entitled Le Rendez-Vous, shoulder to shoulder somersaults and dare devil lofty tumbling that commences where all others stop; The Jordan Sisters (Wire Act), three beautiful girls who display wonderful forms in a beautiful act; The Duttons, America's Greatest Equestrian Act, four beautiful Arabian horses, performing dog and pony, the handsomest costume act in the world, complete change every performance, truly the act beautiful; The Three Alex, unequalled equilibrists, novel, daring, skillful feats, and act different and more startling than others; Marnitz Manilo Troupe, this marvelous troupe performs hair raising feats of head and hand balancing.

LARGEST TWENTY-FIVE CENT FAIR IN AMERICA. NOTHING CHEAP BUT THE PRICE EXCURSION RATES ON ALL RAILROADS

H. C. HECKERT, Sec'y. York, Pa.

\$2.00 EXCURSION

TO Zoological Garden AND Philadelphia

Via Philadelphia & Reading Railway

Sat., Sept. 25

Special Excursion Train

From York to Philadelphia and Reading. Lv. A. M. SPECT. 5:15
York to Philadelphia 5:24
Table Rock 5:26
Biglerville 5:30
Guernsey 5:34
Centre Mills 5:37
Bendersville 5:42
Gardners 5:51
Idaville 5:54
Starners 6:01
Coodyear 6:07
Hunters Run 6:18
Upper Mill 6:23
Mt. Holly Springs 6:26
Carlisle 6:45
Carlisle Junction 6:29
Girard Ave. (31st St.) 10:30
Reading Terminal (arrive) 10:37

RETURNING—Special Train will leave Reading Terminal (on y) 9:15 P. M. for above stations.

PUBLIC SALE

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 2ND, 1915. At 1 o'clock, p. m., at No. 26 Breckenridge street, fronting 31 feet by 180 deep, to a public alley, upon which there is a brick house, having six rooms and hall, water in the house, good well in the yard. Paved recently. Adjoining and fronting there is a one story building in good condition, offering a splendid opportunity to a shoemaker or small store. Private alley.

ALSO No. 28 Breckenridge street, fronting 31 feet, 180 deep, upon which there is a good frame building, having seven rooms, wash kitchen and wood house. Gas in the house, well with pump and cistern. Chicken house, smoke house, hog pen, One square from the U. S. Post Office. Paved throughout. Private alley. Terms day of sale.

E. P. WARREN.

(Political Advertising)

M. E. FREED,

of Franklin Township.

Candidate for County Auditor kindly asks the voters of Adams County for their support at the primaries on Tuesday. He has served in township office satisfactorily to the people of Franklin township.

I will be in Gettysburg at Pen Mver's Jewelry store every TUESDAY to examine eyes and fit glasses W. H. DINKLE, Graduate of Optic

The Garage You've Been Looking For

Phone—Bell 52-R 3

Fourteen Years Experience in the Business.

If you are not having your work done at O'Donnell's Garage, in Biglerville, why not? Thoroughly experienced mechanic, having had 14 years experience on both American and Foreign cars.

Perfect satisfaction guaranteed—no transaction is regarded as complete in this Garage until the customer is satisfied.

O'DONNELL'S GARAGE,

Next Door Hotel Bigler.

Thomas V. O'Donnell, Prop.

Next Door Hotel Bigler Look For Us.

Brazing, vulcanizing and all kinds of repairing promptly attended to. We make a specialty of over-hauling and rebuilding cars. Cars to hire with thoroughly experienced and careful chauffeurs.

Gasoline, oil, sundries—all sorts of supplies in stock—orders taken for any kind of supplies you wish.